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Doors
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Arizona Lumber Co.

PIMA, ARIZONA

"THAT GOOD PLACE TO TRADE"

VOTE FOR C. O. CASE

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR

State Superintendent of Public Instruction

23 years' experience as teacher in city, rural and high schools of Arizona

During the four years he has been State School Superintendent his administration has been economical and at the same time most effective in developing a high degree of efficiency for our schools, securing for their betterment:

- Consolidation of School Districts.
- An eight months' school term.
- State aid for industrial education.
- The organization of County School Superintendents.
- Eighth grade State examinations.
- Free text books, and other reforms.

Mr. Case was the first man in the State to advocate: A UNIFORM SYSTEM OF SCHOOL ACCOUNTING. THE ORGANIZATION OF SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

Standardize schools, and other much needed and practical reforms that, under his leadership are now being taken up in the various counties and are becoming organized state-wide movements.

Everywhere throughout the State Mr. Case's friends are confident of hisrenomination believing that the good work he has done for our public schools will win for him success.

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Being made from Asphalt-base crude, Zerolene maintains its full lubricating value *all* day. It insures your motor against excessive wear.



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Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy

This is a medicine that every family should be provided with. Colic and diarrhoea often comes on suddenly and it is of the greatest importance that they be treated promptly. Consider the suffering that must be endured until a physician arrives or medicine can be obtained. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has a reputation second to none for the quick relief which it affords. Obtainable everywhere. adv-29-51

Mrs. Eli Krupp and two children returned home Sunday evening from a two months' visit to the coast.

A Case of Repentance

By MARGARET C. DEVEREAUX

We have usually presumed that repentance must come before death.

Eleanor Blake lost her father when she was a little girl, and her mother took for a second husband one William Markland, a widower with a son, at the time of the marriage twelve years older than his stepfather. The widow was very poor, and Mr. Markland was rich. His son, Joseph, was a singular youth, sometimes under the influence of pure and noble emotions and sometimes apparently swayed by the devil himself. When he was in the former condition he was very kind to Eleanor, but when in the latter he seemed to hate her.

Eleanor was a favorite with her stepfather and he hoped when she grew to be a woman she would marry his son, for he was aware of the latter's Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde disposition, and he believed that she would be able to tide him over his evil periods, but he only wished for this; he did not attempt to bring it about. Eleanor's mother died when she was fifteen years old, and after being made again a widow Mr. Markland's affection for his little stepdaughter was much enhanced. His son's periods of wickedness seemed to be increasing on him and were a source of distress to his father.

Then Joe Markland, when Eleanor was seventeen years old, delighted his father by showing evidence that he was falling in love with his stepdaughter. Eleanor, however, seemed to regard him only as a brother, but as such was extremely fond of him. He asked for a different love, and when she told him that it was not possible for her to give it to him he fell into one of his wicked states and treated her shamefully.

Joe Markland disappeared one day and was not seen at home again for a long while. Meanwhile his father failed in health, and Eleanor was his sole comfort. She considered it her duty as well as her preference to remain single and to minister to him, though she had many suitors. All this time no one knew where Joe Markland was till a few months before his father died, when Eleanor received a letter from him evidently written in one of his angelic moods. He regretted that she could not love him, but did not blame her. He wrote to ask her forgiveness for the way he had treated her.

Eleanor wrote that his father could not live long and begged him to come home and give the invalid what comfort he could during the short time that remained before death. Joe wrote that he would come at once, but that he would come in a few weeks, for he had to go on a journey. He reached home the day his father died, and it was perhaps as well that he did not arrive sooner, for though he showed no outward signs of his mood to those who did not know him well, he was, nevertheless, in one of his devilish conditions. His father was barely able to bid him goodby and whisper to him that he hoped he would come home and secure Eleanor for his wife.

Joe took charge of the household and household affairs till after the funeral, when a search was made for the will. No will was found. Joe, being sole heir at law, took possession of the property and told Eleanor that if she would marry him he would turn over the management of it to her. When refused, quite positively, knowing as she did that her stepfather desired the match, she might have yielded, but she saw that Joe was at the time not his better self.

Joe Markland remained at home long enough to put his estate in the hands of a competent manager, whom he directed to pay his sister \$50 a month and permitted her to remain in the household.

One morning looking out of an upper window she saw her stepbrother coming. Though some distance from her, he appeared bedraggled. He was walking rapidly, and she had scarcely seen him when she heard him at the door. She ran down to meet him, but he was not where she had expected to find him. Thinking he had entered before her, she went into the living room. There stood Joe with a heavenly look on his face, such as she had often seen there when he had become repentant. She was about to spring toward him when she noticed that he was dripping with water. And singularly enough there was a salt odor about him. She ran out of the room to get something in which to wrap him till he could change his clothing, and when she returned with a blanket she had snatched from a bed Joe was not there.

What had become of him? She was about to run into the hall to look for him when she noticed on a table a folded document. She took it up and found it soaked with water. Clinging to it was a fine strand of seaweed.

The paper was found to be a will of William Markland, leaving all his property to his stepdaughter, Eleanor Blake.

Eleanor was found lying on the floor in a swoon, and an illness followed. When she recovered she said that she had found the will in the attic under a leak in the roof. Soon after this news came of the death of Joe Markland. He had been drowned trying to swim across a inlet on the coast of Tasmania.

Had Joe been the will while his father was lying dead, possibly in the same room with him?

PLAY POSTPONED

The play, "Facing the Music," which was advertised to be given by the officers of the State Mutual, tomorrow (Saturday) night, at Layton Hall, has been postponed until a later date, on account of the democratic rally which is to be held at the Armory tomorrow night.

Burial casket carried in stock by Gila Valley Furniture and Hardware Store.

His Method Of Revenge

BY RUTH GRAHAM

Shortly before the breaking out of the French revolution Ambrose Sinclair, a young South Carolinian, went to Germany, where he attended a university. He was rather inclined to arms than to study and became proficient in the use of the small sword rather than writing theses. Having finished the university course, he went to Paris. His father forwarded him a letter of introduction to Benjamin Franklin, who was then representing the new American republic at the court of Versailles, and young Sinclair was admitted into the society of the court circle.

Sinclair fell in love with Mme. Oerelle de Torcelles, and his passion was returned. Her brother, the Duke of Lascelles, to get rid of the American, conspired with the Count de Beauville, a rejected suitor of his sister, and the two secured his arrest and imprisonment.

Having got the young man into the Bastille, it was not difficult to keep him there, for they gave instructions to his jailer not to permit him to communicate with any one, especially the American embassy. Sinclair remained there for several years, gaining his freedom only when the mob opened the prison by battering down the gates of the Bastille.

One would suppose that he had had enough of the France of those times and would go home at once. When he had been shut up the country was peaceful; now it was a boiling pot. Having been shut up by royalists, he might now dread being guillotined by revolutionists. But Sinclair had only one thought—to find the men who had imprisoned him and be revenged, for he had heard while in prison that Jules de Lascelles had died.

The French royalists were only beginning to get out of France. Sinclair learned that the Duke of Lascelles had been arrested on a charge of being an enemy to the revolution, but the Count de Beauville was still free. Sinclair went to the leader of the revolution of that time, told him how he had been imprisoned on a charge of inciting insurrection and asked that the Duke of Lascelles be liberated that Mr. Sinclair might seek revenge by fighting him. The request was granted.

The next day a prison official announced to the duke that he might go free. Lascelles, who had been expecting death by guillotine, was overjoyed. But when at the prison gate he recognized the man he had thrown into prison several years before he turned pale.

"Come with me," said Sinclair, who led the way into a courtyard near by, where two gentlemen were waiting, the one to second Lascelles, the other Sinclair. Lascelles, having escaped death by the guillotine to meet it by an enemy's rapier, fought desperately, but he was no match for one who had championed his corps at Heidelberg. Sinclair played with him for a time as a cat would with a mouse, then with a stroke that for your villainy," ran him through.

Sinclair next sought the Count de Beauville. He found it difficult to find him, for the count had been proscribed, and the revolutionists were looking for him as well as the man who he had imprisoned. Sinclair got on his track through information given by one who had seen him in court and supposed him to be a sympathizer with the royalist cause. Sinclair found his man, but would neither give him up to his enemies nor seek revenge or information that had been imparted on the supposition that it was given to a friend. He proposed to De Beauville, passing as two Americans, to go to the United States and understand why he did not turn him over to the revolutionists, and why the man he had helped should help him to get out of the country. There was nothing for him to do but to accept the offer.

Sinclair procured a passport, though of a date several years gone by, as an American citizen. He suggested to De Beauville that he travel ostensibly as his servant, and the two thus passed beyond the Paris gate. A number of times during their journey they were held up by revolutionists, but every time Sinclair, by showing his passport and ordering De Beauville about, as his servant, but, most of all, by his cool assurance, secured a passage for himself and his enemy. At last they reached the frontier. They passed the border in the night, and De Beauville slipped away into the darkness and hid.

But Sinclair knew that the emigrants were gathered in Belgium, and there he went. It was not long before he found a ball he saw De Beauville dancing with the noblesse of France, and going up to him, drew his glove across his face. There was no avoiding a meeting, and De Beauville consented to fight.

The two men met on a field where such affairs were accustomed to take place. De Beauville was a good swordsman, but somehow there was something in having injured his opponent, something so uncanny in that opponent's treatment of him, that the count could not fight in his usual form. Sinclair soon showed that he had the advantage both in coolness and skill and after giving his enemy several chances finally ended the combat.

Then the young American returned to his home.

BALL ELECTION NIGHT

Mt. Graham Lodge, No. 24, I. O. O. F., will give a grand ball Tuesday night, at the Armory. Music by Safford Orchestra. During the evening Daleware Punch and ice water will be served free. The election returns will be read as they come in. Everybody invited and a good time is assured.

Good Roads for Graham County

"SERVING ALL AMERICA."



—Fitzpatrick in St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Hunt Repudiated by the Socialists

First of all our detractors early last spring said in newspaper articles for which they had absolutely no authority, that Governor Geo. W. P. Hunt was the choice of the socialists as the next governor of Arizona. Then it was published that the labor unions would nominate him and he would receive the support of the labor party. Next came the statement that the prohibition party and the socialist party would unite to prevent the nomination of George Olney for Governor of Arizona. And now comes another canard to the effect that socialist backing was given to lectures at Phoenix by one who was employed by some other organization or clique in which it is said insult and abuse was heaped upon the woman's club and Sunday Schools.

The writer does not know whether the charges against any of these organizations was true or false, but he does know that the socialist party has nothing whatever to do with any other organization, political or otherwise. Furthermore the socialist party is not interested in the least in any candidate but those who have been nominated by the rank and file of said party.

We, therefore, repudiate all the above and any other allegations of the same character as libelous and without any foundation in fact.

The aims and objects of the socialist party are of too high and ennobling a character to indulge in any such odious practices as those that seem to delight the eyes and ears of those not affiliated with any working class political party, we have our eyes on the goal and our motto is the World for the Workers, and are not seeking or making any entangling alliances nor allowing anything to cloud the issue.

Let the democratic republicans and all the other parties fight their own battles. The socialist party has elected the issue.

WM. MOORE CLAYDON.

A Cat or a Father

In his "Life of Thomas B. Reed," Mr. Samuel W. McCall tells this story about the former Speaker, who was an unusually large man:

When his daughter Katherine, or "Kitty," as he called her, was a little girl, she had a cat to which she was much devoted. One day the kitten was sleeping in Reed's chair when he was about to sit down. His daughter, in horror, gave the chair a sudden pull to save the cat from annihilation, and as a result Mr. Reed sat down heavily on the floor. It was a rather serious happening for a man of his size, and even a lesser man might easily have lost his temper. But the only notice he gave of the matter was to say gravely, after he had got on his feet, "Kitty, remember that it is easier to get another cat than another father."

Was it in the interest of economy when Governor Hunt vetoed the bill limiting traveling expenses of State officials to \$4.00 per day, while on the road, where they now spend \$10.00 to \$15.00 per day? Hardly.

It is passing strange that the very people who voted against and defeated a candidate for a county office in this county two years ago, because some one told them he was against prohibition, are now shouting their heads off for Hunt, who is on record as being always against prohibition.

Alas, poor Herriek! A fellow of infinite jest. Hughes knew him well.

Advertise in THE GUARDIAN.

COMMITTEE PACKED

W. M. Burke Tells How Hunt Appointed Wet Men on Committee

W. M. Burke, who was superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League in Arizona during the campaign of 1914, sends the following letter to the temperance people of Arizona, which shows Governor Hunt's real attitude on the prohibition question:

DEAR FRIENDS:—In your present campaign you may be interested in a bit of history bearing directly on the fight against the liquor traffic in Arizona.

At the time G. W. P. Hunt was chosen President of the Constitutional Convention, I was superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League in Arizona. Knowing that Mr. Hunt had the appointment of the Committee to which would be referred all temperance propositions, I went at once to Mr. Hunt and said—

"Mr. Hunt as the leader of the temperance forces in Arizona I have but one request to make of you."—"Well! What is it?" said Mr. Hunt. "It is this," I replied—"In the appointment of the committee which will handle temperance propositions, I request that you do not pack that committee against the temperance forces and in favor of the liquor men." Mr. Hunt said, "Mr. Burke, that is fair enough and I promise you, I will not pack that committee against you."

With this solemn promise, I then left for a local option campaign in Graham county. Within one week, the committees were appointed and to my surprise, I found that on this committee, George W. P. Hunt had appointed two saloonkeepers and a third man, who was a notorious supporter of the saloon crowd. The minority of the committee was dry.

When I returned, I sought Mr. Hunt and reminded him of his promise to me. His only reply was—that "in appointing a committee of five members," he either had to appoint three wet or three dry members and "I chose to appoint three members who were known to me to be wet."

The result was that every request made to this committee for favorable consideration and report of measures which would aid the fight for temperance in Arizona, was turned down by this wet committee.

Yours for an actually dry Arizona,

W. M. BURKE.

Socialist Meeting at Emery, Sept 3d

At noon, September 3d, a large crowd, consisting of officers, members and county candidates, assembled at the home of Charles Dallas, at Emery.

A splendid picnic dinner was served by the ladies, who numbered fifteen, while the men exceeded that number by two, and just as they were feeling they had done justice to the good things provided, S. J. Curtis drove in with a wagon load of watermelons and cantaloupes, which were also speedily gotten rid of.

The next thing in order was a business meeting into which all the ladies, as well as the men, entered with greatest interest.

At this meeting, W. C. News of Safford, presided, while Mrs. N. Curtis, of Geronimo, acted as secretary.

At the close of this first meeting, another was immediately convened for the members of the local at Geronimo, at which Mrs. Clara Boller presided and S. J. Curtis was secretary.

The next gathering of Graham county socialists will be held on the lawn at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Williams, of Pima, Wednesday, September 13th, for the transaction of county business.

DR. RUFF RETURNS

Dr. G. M. Ruff, the dentist, will be at his office next Monday, on M street, next to Jones Hotel.

Governor Hunt says all the papers in the State are for George A. Olney. Yes, and so are all the wise men of the State.

Governor Hunt claims that he settled the Clifton-Morenci strike without bloodshed. The real facts are that the strike was settled by officers of the Department of Labor, sent there from Washington.

Governor Hunt talks of economy, yet he has vetoed every bill passed by both houses of the legislature which meant real economy and a reduction in expenses.

When, as chairman of the Board of Control, Governor Hunt ordered several hundred sacks of flour from the Walnut Creek Milling Co., of Kansas City, at ten cents more per hundred pounds than the price bid by the Mesa Milling Co., of Mesa, it was evidently for economy—his kind.



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